



Wayne Lee Shelton

October 8, 1941 - December 11, 2020

Shelton, Wayne Lee Age 79. December 11, 2020. Loving husband of Nancy for 56 years. Dearest father of Dawn (Gary) Bingham, Kevin (Hanayo) Shelton, Shawn (Ken) Shelton-Ferris, Deann (Jeff) Crow, Todd Shelton, Brent Shelton and Heather (Jimmy Carter) Shelton. Proud Grandfather of Samantha (Jessie) Messer, Joey (Willow) Bingham, Ashley, Amber and Blake Musyj. Chance Crow, Jarrett and Elliott Shelton, Abby and Adaline Carter. Adoring great-grandfather of Ava and Aubrey Musyj. Brother-in-law of Marvin (Marie) Percha. Preceded in death by brother Bruce Ives. Wayne was born October 8, 1941 in Detroit, Michigan to the late Paul James and Dorothy Irene (Gibson) Shelton. Mr. Shelton was a resident of Novi for over 50 years. He was an avid University of Michigan and Detroit Sports Fan. He was Nascar enthusiast and connoisseur of Miller High Life Beer. Visitation Friday, December 18, 2020 from 2-7 pm at the O'Brien/Sullivan Funeral Home 41555 Grand River Novi Mi 48375. Funeral liturgy 11 am Saturday, December 19, 2020 at Holy Family Catholic Church. 24505 Meadowbrook Rd., Novi, MI 48375 with visitation 10:30 am until time of liturgy. Memorial contributions may be directed to Salvation Army or St. Jude Children's Research Hospital. Expressions of sympathy www.obriensullivanfuneralhome.com

Events

DEC 18 **Visitation** 02:00PM - 07:00PM

O'Brien-Sullivan Funeral Home
41555 Grand River Ave, Novi, MI, US, 48375

DEC 19 **Liturgy** 11:00AM

Holy Family Church
24505 Meadowbrook Rd., Novi, MI, US

Comments



“ I was a 12 Oaks Mall walker with Wayne. We use to end our walk and talk with about 6-8 other walkers. We all shared our stories. What I enjoyed about Wayne's was always the punch line. He talked about all of the jobs he worked on but the punch line ended with what was near by, funny stuff. I also liked the story of how he broke his finger and it was stuck in that 90 degree position. It took some work to get him to smile sometimes But it was a great smile and laugh. He will be missed.



Bob Cummings - December 21, 2020 at 04:18 PM



“ Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Wayne Lee Shelton.



December 18, 2020 at 12:58 AM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Wayne Lee Shelton.



December 17, 2020 at 05:23 PM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Wayne Lee Shelton.



December 16, 2020 at 04:29 PM



“ Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Wayne Lee Shelton.



December 13, 2020 at 11:48 AM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album Mr Shelton



Deann Crow - December 13, 2020 at 09:31 AM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



O'Brien-Sullivan Funeral Home - December 13, 2020 at 09:30 AM



“ 9 files added to the album Memories Album Mr Shelton



O'Brien-Sullivan Funeral Home - December 13, 2020 at 09:27 AM



“ Some dads treat their daughters like princesses growing up. Telling them fairy tales of a prince who will come to rescue the princess and they live happily ever after without ever knowing what it is like to want or need for anything. My dad protected us, loved us, and taught us to take of ourselves. We knew you are responsible for yourself.

My dad came from the generation that can fix anything. Rarely was a repair man seen in our home. My dad could do everything ...electrical, plumbing, heating, cooling, kitchen cabinets, wallpaper, patch a driveway, landscaping, rebuild car engines, and, he could even build a deck. With those skills, my dad showed his daughters how to be self-sufficient, take care of yourself, and find a partner who is going to help you do all of those necessary repairs. Before the internet, how many girls growing up in suburban Novi could change a tire, change their oil, fix a leaking toilet, rewire a light switch? We did. All four of us.

My dad wasn't the most affectionate man growing up. He said "I love you" when he said "how's the oil in your car?" or "your car looks like shit so I washed it! And when was the last time you waxed it?" As we grew older, he grew softer. Maybe he saw that we were paying attention after all of these years and his hard work paid off. He was proud.

When my dad had his stroke November 2019, he lost the use of more than 50% of his body. I knew that we had to become his voice because he couldn't speak. We questioned the doctors and the hospitals. We pushed to make sure he wasn't overlooked and neglected. We fought hard for him. We found him a safe, loving, foster care home to live out his remaining days close to mom. And yet as difficult as these past 13 months have been for him and for us, what I wouldn't give for just one more day with him.

My dad's life, energy, and influence are linked to me and I take comfort in knowing that through his passing my dad is no longer in pain. His frustration he endured during this past year has ended. My dad will live forever in my heart. And, every time my check oil light comes on, I say "I love you too, dad!" XOXO Until we meet again ~ Deann

Deann Crow - December 12, 2020 at 07:21 PM